

Barry Manilow, One More Time

One more time
As we lie by the firelight
Let me hold you
Til you have to go away
Don't let it end
Let me pretend you'll stay
One more thrill
While we're still in our solitude
One more moment
I can touch you tenderly
Can this be real?
Doesn't it feel like a fantasy?

When the night moves on
I'm afraid you'll be gone
With no reason or rhyme
So if I borrow
A bit of tomorrow
Is that such a crime?

Why can't we make believe
That the evening has just begun
Close your eyes to the rising sun
And hold me one more time

When the night moves on
I'm afraid you'll be gone
With no reason or rhyme
So if I borrow
A bit of tomorrow
Is that such a crime?

Why can't we make believe
That the evening has just begun
Close your eyes to the rising sun
And hold me one more time